

# The DOLL MAN

HE WALKED LIKE A MAN AND  
TALKED LIKE A MAN...BUT HE  
CALLED HIMSELF "THE KING  
OF BEASTS" AND USED  
HIS UNCANNY POWERS TO  
SEND THE FIERCEST  
CREATURES OF THE  
JUNGLE ON MISSIONS  
OF BLOODY SLAUGHTER!

EVEN THE MIGHTY  
ELEPHANT OBEYED HIM...  
YET HIS DOWNFALL  
CAME AT THE HANDS  
OF A TINY MAN, NO  
BIGGER THAN A  
DOLL!







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# FEATURE

**COMICS**

**FEBRUARY**

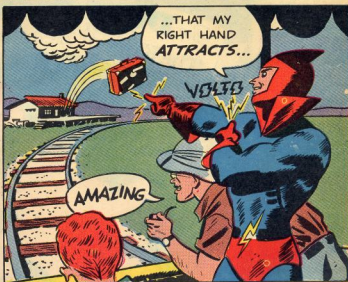
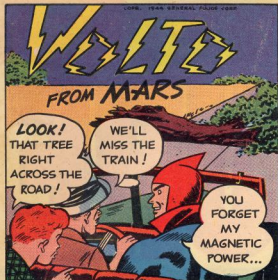


*The* **DOLL MAN**  
TAMES  
The King of Beasts!



AL BRYANT

**No. 85 10¢**





DARREL DANE AND HIS FIANCEE, MARTHA ROBERTS, ARE ENJOYING A MOONLIGHT STROLL!...

COME ON, DARREL! THE ZOO'S STILL OPEN! LET'S STROLL THROUGH!

ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS, WITH A MOON LIKE THAT... AND YOU WANT TO WASTE IT STARING AT SMELLY ANIMALS!



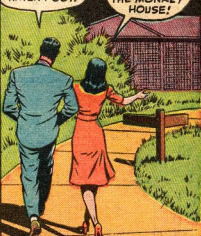
BUT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO COME HERE AND IT'S OPEN TONIGHT, SO ...

OKAY, OKAY! LET'S GET IT OVER WITH!



I SUPPOSE YOU WANT TO SEE WHAT A WOLF HAS THAT I HAVEN'T GOT!

I ALREADY KNOW, SWEET! THIS TIME I WANT TO VISIT THE MONKEY HOUSE!



I WANT TO SEE CONGO, THAT GIANT AFRICAN GORILLA I'VE READ SO MUCH ABOUT!



HE'S SO STRONG THEY HAD TO BUILD A SPECIAL CAGE AND ... **DARRELL!** ... **LOOK!**

WHAT TH...??... CONGO'S CAGE IS OPEN AND EMPTY!



HE MAY BE RUNNING LOOSE! YOU WAIT RIGHT HERE WHILE I LOOK AROUND! IF YOU SEE ANYTHING, SCREAM!

OH, DARREL, PLEASE BE CAREFUL!

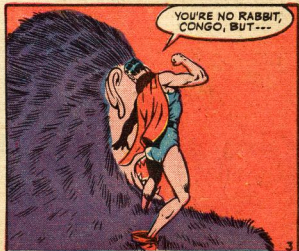
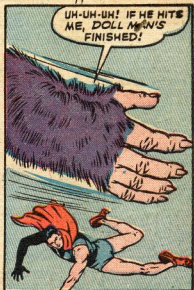


OF COURSE THE KEEPER'S MAY HAVE SIMPLY MOVED CONGO, BUT ... **WHAT'S THAT NOISE?...**

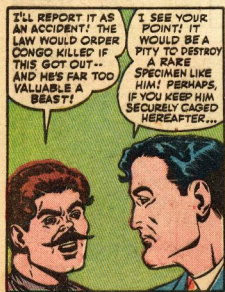
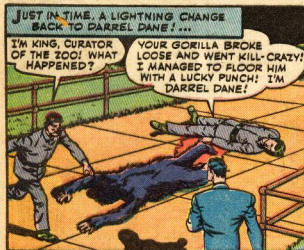
**ARGGHHHHH!**



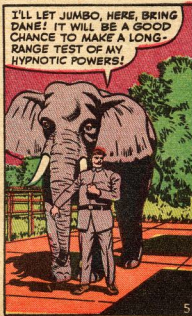
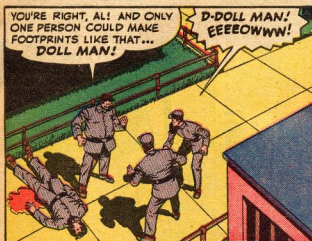
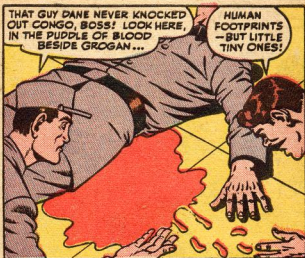
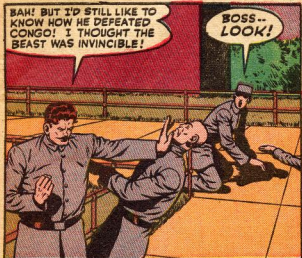




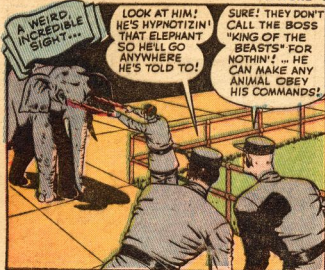




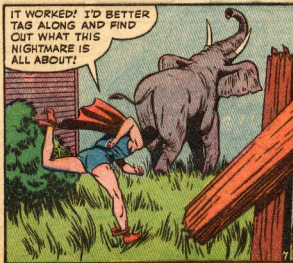
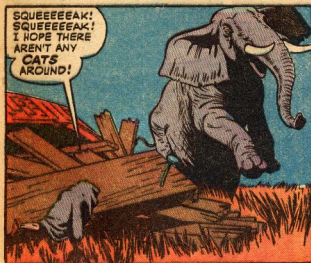
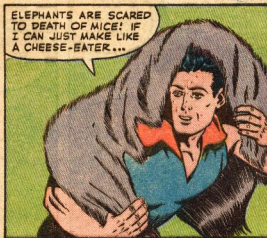
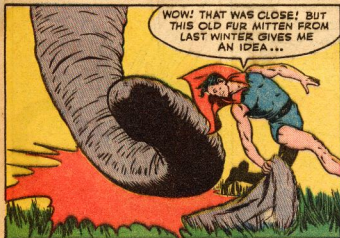




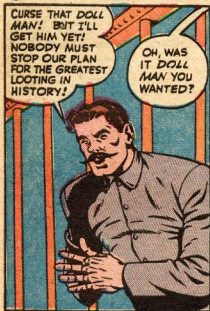
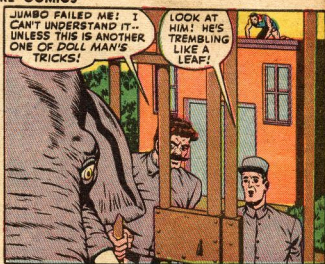
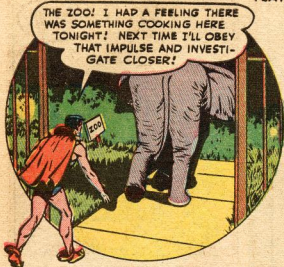




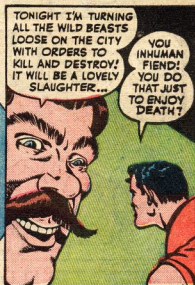
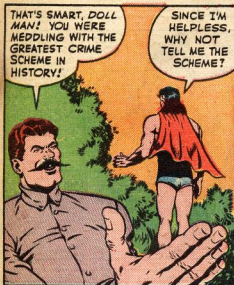
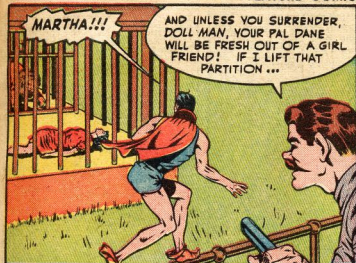


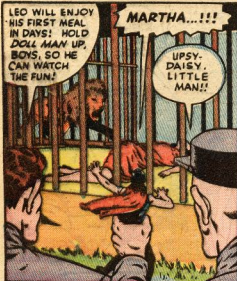




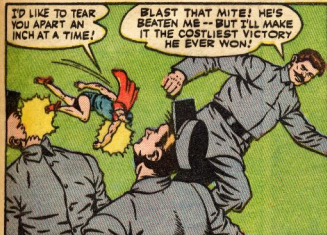


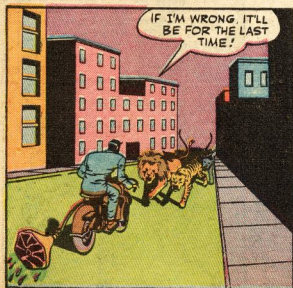
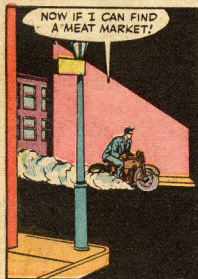




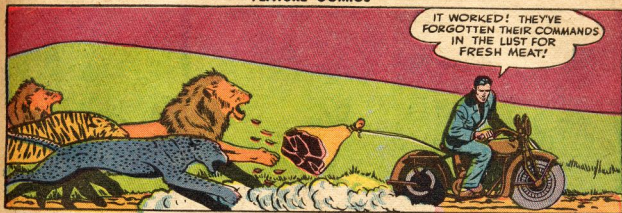












# Big Top

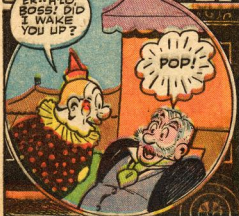
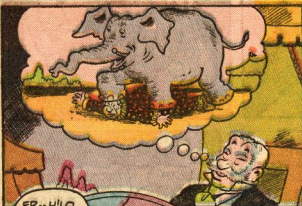
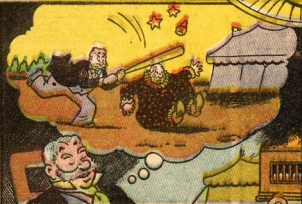
I'D ASK THE BOSS FOR A RAISE ... BUT GETTING HIM IN A GOOD MOOD IS LIKE COAXING A GORILLA TO MAKE A WATCH!

WELL!...

I DO BELIEVE THE TIME HAS COME!

NEVER DID I SEE HIM WITH SUCH A KINDLY, CHARITABLE, RAISE-GIVING EXPRESSION...

WHAT A SWEET DREAM HE MUST BE HAVING!





# BIG TOP

BUT, BOSS... I CAN'T RUN ERRANDS IN THIS SILLY CLOWN SUIT!



YES, YOU CAN! HURRY! IT'LL TAKE TOO LONG TO CHANGE!

TWO O' THOSE SPECIAL GIANT PEACH PARFAIT ICE CREAM CONES THEY HAVE IN THE VILLAGE DRUG STORE!



AN' MAKE IT SNAPPY!

BUT BOSS-- WITH BUTCH'S WEAKNESS FOR FLIRTING, AREN'T YOU AFRAID HE MAY SPEND THAT SMALL CHANGE ON SOME VILLAGE GIRL BEFORE HE REALIZES IT?



HE WOULDN'T DARE!

AND NOT EVEN AN EXTRA NICKEL TIP FROM THE OLD GOAT!



HI, FATSO!!

?!

OFFICER--ARREST THAT MASHER! HE WHISTLED AFTER ME!

BUT LADY... I CAN'T... I AIN'T A REAL...



BESIDES--THEY WAS ONLY KIDDIN'! NOBODY'D REALLY WHISTLE AT YOU AND MEAN IT, YOU KNOW!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?

WELL, ER--YOU'RE SORTA FIFTY AN' FATTISH, Y' KNOW, WITH GAMS KINDA LIKE PIANO LEGS--AND AIN'T GOT NO GLAMOUR LIKE MOST GRANDMOTHER TYPES AND---

IS THAT SO!! WELL, YOU'RE NO BUCKET FULL OF OOMPH, EITHER--



YOU INSULTING, FAT GARGOYLE!

WELL, I SAVED THE CONES, THANK GOODNESS!

HAVE A COUPLE, YOU FAT ASSASSIN!



WELL, WHERE ARE THE CONES, STUPID?

BOSS... I CANNOT LIE ... I GAVE 'EM TO A LADY!

SEE, BOSS! ...WHAT'D I TELL YOU?



# Rusty RYAN

and The  
**BOYVILLE  
BRIGADIERS**

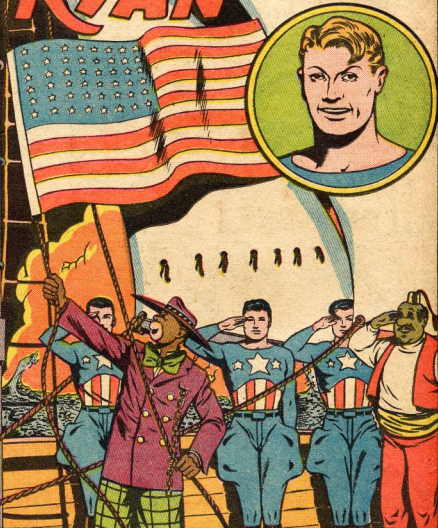
**Americans  
ALL!**

Those are the  
Boyville  
Brigadiers,  
trained to  
courage, loyalty  
and battle  
action--

whose business  
and ambition is

**Adventure  
and National  
Defense!**

Including  
**COMMANDO  
FIGHTING  
TRICKS!**



AFTER  
DARING  
RAIDS TO  
THE HEART  
OF ENEMY  
TERRITORY,  
THE SHIP  
COUNTLESS  
RETURNS

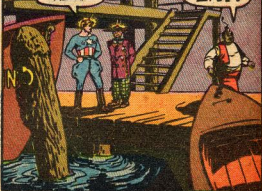
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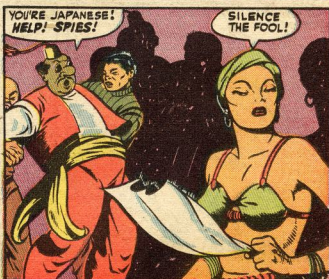
THERE'S OUR HOME  
BASE! WE'RE COMING  
INTO PORT!

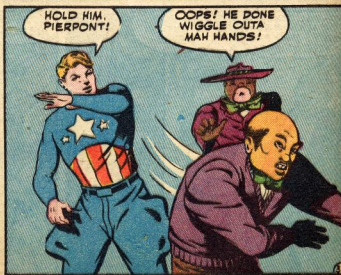
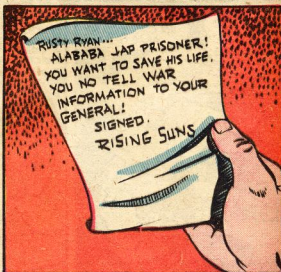
WE'RE DUE AT COMMANDO  
HEADQUARTERS AT 6 P.M.!  
BETWEEN THEN AND NOW,  
RELAX!

BY THE PROPHECY!  
--I KNOW WHAT I  
WILL DO FIRST--  
**EAT!**













AHAW! I AM TOO FAST, TOO CLEVER, FOR BOYVILLE BRIGADIERS!



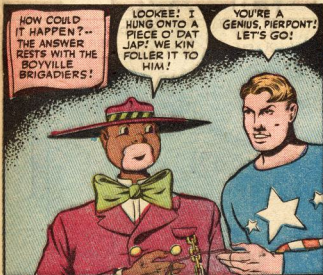
DELIVERED MESSAGE, ESCAPED WITHOUT BEING TOUCHED...

BUT IT MUST HAVE BEEN CLOSE PURSUIT!



BACK GONE OUT OF YOUR SWEATER!

HOW COULD THAT HAPPEN?



HOW COULD IT HAPPEN?-- THE ANSWER RESTS WITH THE BOYVILLE BRIGADIERS!

LOOKEE! I HUNG ONTO A PIECE O' DAT JAP! WE KIN FOLLER IT TO HIM!

YOU'RE A GENIUS, PIERPONT! LET'S GO!

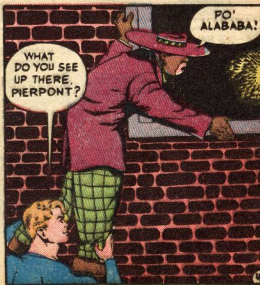


JEST LIKE A BLAZED TRAIL!



DEY'S GOT ALABABA IN DERE!

WE MUST BE CAREFUL! SNEAK AROUND THE SIDE!--

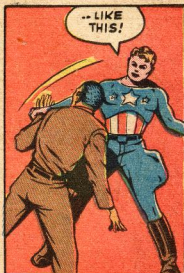
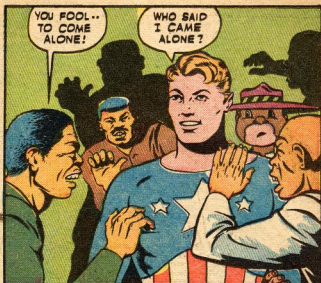
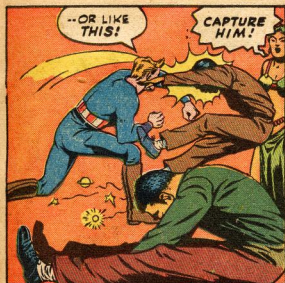


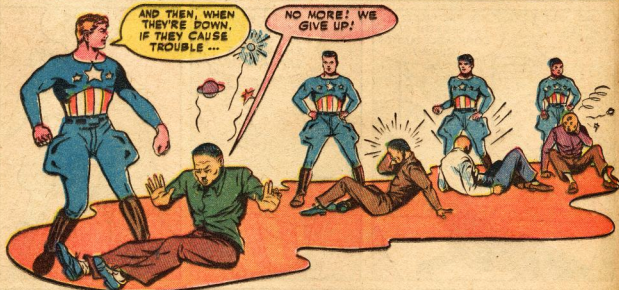
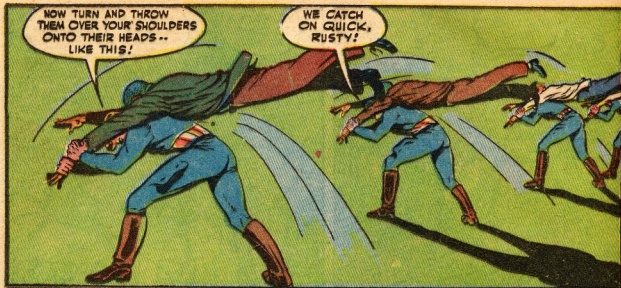
PO' ALABABA!

WHAT DO YOU SEE UP THERE, PIERPONT?





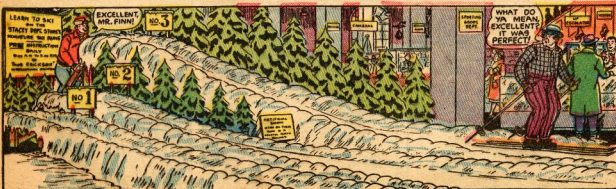






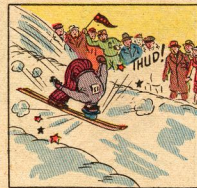
# MICKEY FINN

By LANK LEONARD



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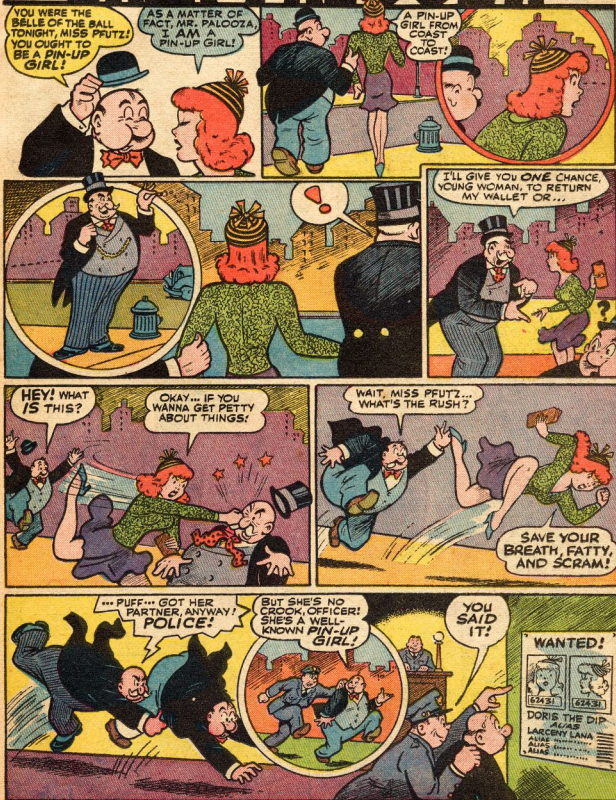
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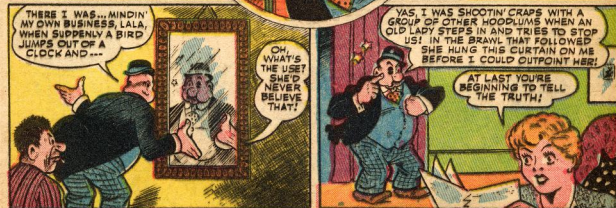
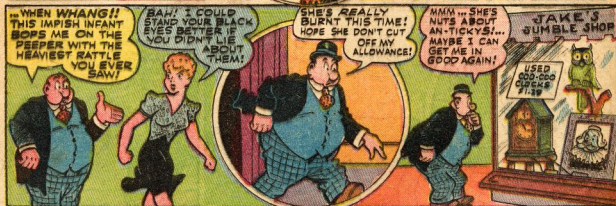
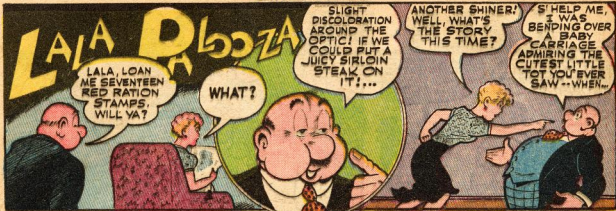
By LANK LEONARD





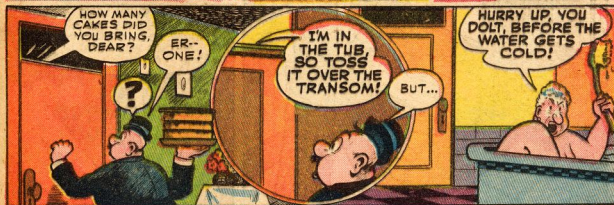
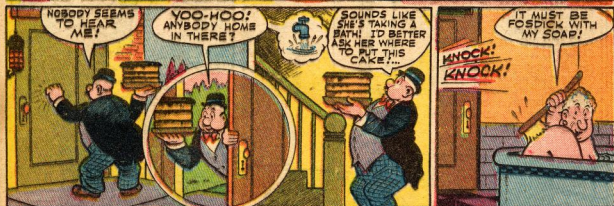
# LALA PALOOZA







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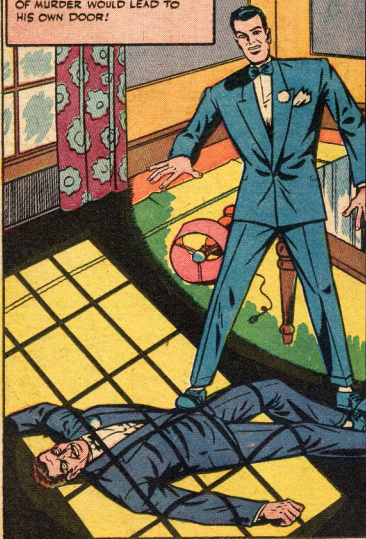


# SWING SISSON

by VERNON HENKEL

WHEN SWING SISSON DEIFIED THE MUSICIAN, HE KNEW THAT HE WAS RISKING HIS LIFE TO TRAP A BLACKMAILING MURDERER! HE WAS WILLING TO TAKE THAT CHANCE!...

BUT SWING SISSON COULD NOT GUESS THAT HE WOULD BE MISTAKEN FOR THE MAN HE SOUGHT, OR THAT THE BLOODY TRAIL OF MURDER WOULD LEAD TO HIS OWN DOOR!



SWING SISSON AND HIS BAND BEGIN A BUS JOURNEY TO PLAY THEIR NEXT ENGAGEMENT...

GET IN, BONNIE! WE DON'T WANT TO BE LATE!

GOSH! TWO WEEKS AT THE SWAN LAKE CLUB! WE'RE REALLY MOVING INTO THE BIG TIME!

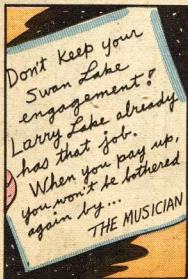


DOES SWAN LAKE DEMAND TAILS AND A WHITE TIE?...OR CAN WE JUST GO SLUMMING IN A TUX?



HEY! LOOK OUT FOR THAT CAR!











A SHOT RINGS OUT AS LARRY LAKE STAGGERS BACK .....



THE POLICE ARRIVE -- AND MORE TROUBLE LOOMS FOR SWING SISSON...

LARRY LAKE WAS WRITING THIS NOTE WHEN YOU BUSTED IN! THIS PINS THE RAP ON YOU AS THE MUSICIAN!

LET ME SEE THAT NOTE!



The MUSICIAN  
is coming for  
more money tonight.  
This time I won't  
pay him, not even  
if it kills me....



LARRY LAKE REFUSED TO PAY BLACKMAIL TO YOU! SO YOU BUMPED HIM OFF! WHY DON'T YOU CONFESS AND MAKE IT EASY FOR YOURSELF?

YOU'VE GOT THIS CASE ALL FIGURED OUT!



BUT SO HAVE I!

GLUG!



SHOOT HIM DOWN! DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!



HERE GOES NOTHING!

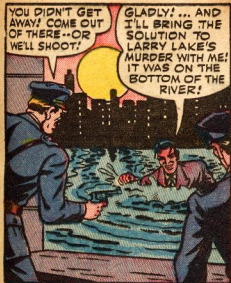


DEEP DOWN INTO THE MURKY RIVER WATERS SWING SISSON'S PERILOUS DIVE CARRIES HIM ---

IT'S GOT TO BE HERE SOMEPLACE!







YOU DIDN'T GET AWAY! COME OUT OF THERE--OR WE'LL SHOOT!

GLADLY!... AND I'LL BRING THE SOLUTION TO LARRY LAKE'S MURDER WITH ME! IT WAS ON THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER!



LARRY LAKE'S DEATH WAS NOT MURDER! HE ATTACHED THIS GUN TO THE WINDOW SILL, KNOWING THE RECOIL WOULD SEND IT SPINNING DOWN INTO THE RIVER!

YOU MEAN HE COMMITTED SUICIDE?



ONLY BY ACCIDENT!... HE INTENDED TO WOUND HIMSELF SLIGHTLY! THAT'S WHY HE WROTE THE NOTE SUPPOSEDLY CASTING BLAME ON THE MUSICIAN! BUT I RECOGNIZED THE HAND-WRITING: IT PROVED THAT THE MUSICIAN WAS NONE OTHER THAN LARRY LAKE HIMSELF!



LAKE KNEW THE POLICE WERE HOT ON HIS TRAIL! HE CHOSE THIS MEANS TO THROW SUSPICION FROM HIMSELF!

CRIMINY!... YOU OUGHT TO BE A DETECTIVE YOURSELF!



THAT'S ONLY A SIDELINE! --STOP BY THE CARMEL HOTEL TONIGHT AND YOU'LL SEE WHY I PREFER TO BE A SWING BAND LEADER!



BUT THE LIFE OF A SWING BAND LEADER IS NOT WITHOUT ITS OWN DIFFICULT MOMENTS...

GOOD GRAVY! IS THIS ALL YOU COULD GET?

ALL THE MUSIC STORES WERE CLOSED! THERE'S ONE THING ABOUT THIS JUNK--EVERY BIT OF IT WILL MAKE NOISE--AND IN JAZZ TIME, TOO!



THAT NIGHT, THE PATRONS OF THE SWANK CARMEL HOTEL ARE TREATED TO A MOST UNUSUAL MUSICAL ENSEMBLE...

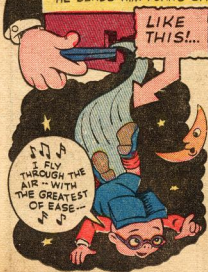
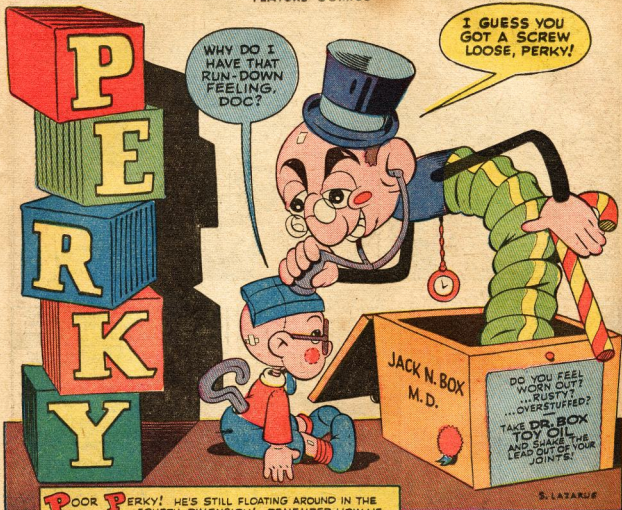
THE OWNER OF THE HOTEL WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU, MR. SISSON!

OUCH! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING THIS! HE PROBABLY WANTS TO FIRE ME!

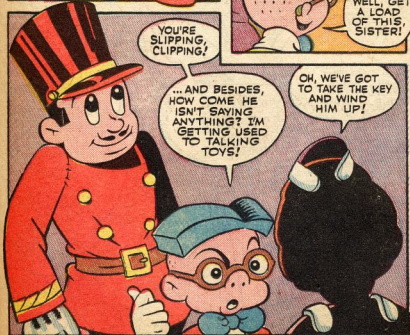
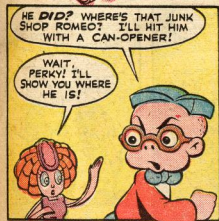
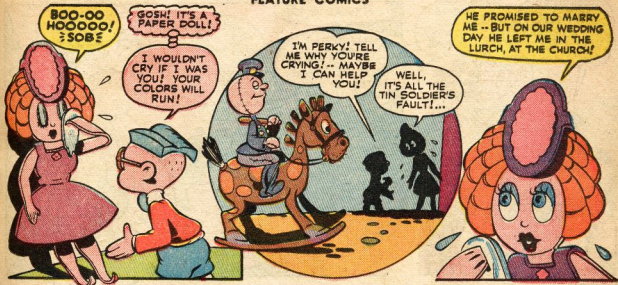


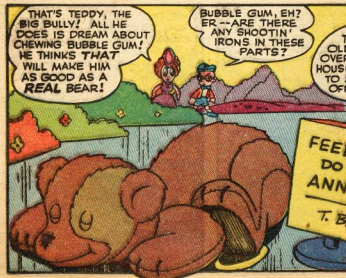
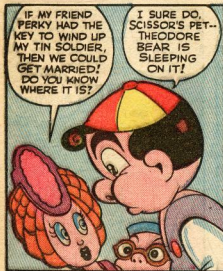
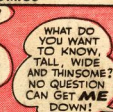
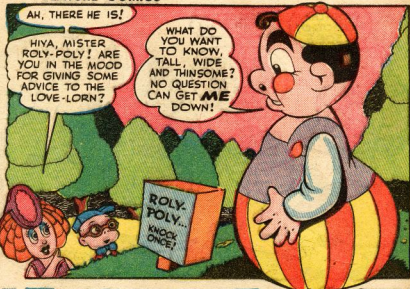
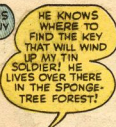
BEST NOVELTY BAND I'VE HEARD IN YEARS! I'M GIVING YOU A NEW CONTRACT, WITH MORE MONEY! WE WANT YOU TO STAY HERE FOR A LONG RUN!

GOSH!... NOTHING EVER HAPPENS THE WAY I EXPECT IT!



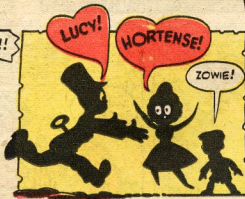
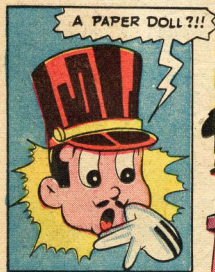




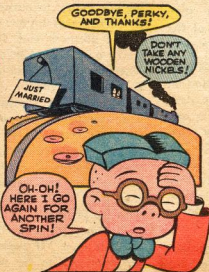
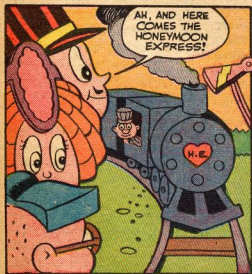
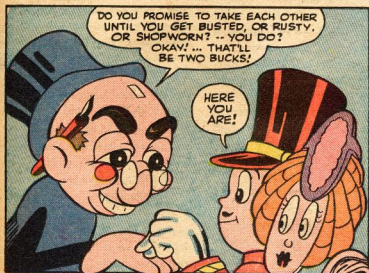
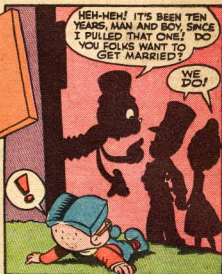
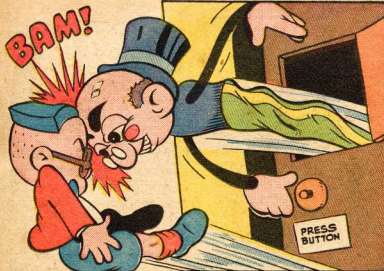












# VALLEY OF DEAD MEN

**T**HE report from the field officials of the Great Circle Mining Company, stationed in New Zealand, came as quite a shock—a happy one—to the head office at San Francisco.

The brief cable contained these words:

## SOLID MOUNTAIN OF GOLD

(Signed) HUDSON

It was enough to make any office force go a little wacky. Especially when things had fallen on the bad side. If Hudson and crew were only on the right track. . . . But then Jeff Hudson had never turned in an erroneous report; no reason to suspect over enthusiasm this time.

Jeff Hudson, Sr. told Hobbs the Chief Engineer, "Well, this means action. Let's get to New Zealand quickly as we can."

Gold. A mountain of gold, Jeff had cabled! They had been facing bankruptcy. Now they were on the bright side of the ledger again. Or would be soon.

Far off in the mysterious New Zealand mountains Jeff Hudson sat at his portable camp desk and pounded out reports and essay sheets on an ancient typewriter. He was feeling in fine fettle. It had been a good expedition. A most successful one. Now the old firm would percolate again. His uncle would be happy.

Five months had passed since their arrival in New Zealand. Five months of adventure—

and then success. Soon he would go home, to the States. He'd carry back memories of many things, occurrences in which he had figured importantly. But there was action galore still staring him in the face—getting the mine opened up and operating.

One of the least known people in the world are the Idwerri of southern New Zealand. Unlike the peaceful Maoris, the Idwerri are a savage, untamed race given to headhunting.

At least a half dozen missionaries had gone into the wild Idwerri country during the last half century in an endeavor to civilize the natives. They had never returned. So the N. Z. government had long ago abandoned all attempts to contact the rebellious savages.

Jeff Hudson's quest took him through the Idwerri country, a vast, heavily forested valley, where walls of solid rock rose to the breathless heights locking the valley to outside invasion. There was but one opening, in the northern end. It was a narrow defile, high-walled, where an ambush could easily have been staged.

Jeff and his company had gone through the pass, found the mine, and returned without seeing a single Idwerri. This in view of the fact that everybody in Auckland had warned them that they would have trouble with the savages.

"I think it's a myth," Jeff told his men. "If these babies are supposed to be so tough, why didn't they jump us?"

Nobody knew the answer. But there was one, as we shall see!

The ship from San Francisco drew into Auckland harbor one day after the big rain. The meeting between uncle and nephew and old friends was vociferous and happy.

Plans were started for their trip into the Idwerri country. They were taking a large inventory of supplies and mining equipment. The heavy machinery was to follow them, by freight plane.

"We should get away in two days," Jeff, Sr. said.

It was the morning of the third day when the party filed into the green hills of New Zealand. Two weeks of marching lay before them.

They reached the pass leading into the valley five days later and went through. Nothing disturbed them. But had they been extremely alert and keen-eyed, they might have seen many pairs of dark, blazing eyes watching them. The Idwerri were not asleep. They watched every move of these white-skinned enemies forging into their country.

A great river wound through the valley, disappearing into the mountain below the entry pass. Its source was somewhere up the valley.

The party marched on, everything going beautifully. They were nearing their destination. The river had narrowed down to a stream scarcely ten yards



wide. The valley too was growing narrow, high-walled.

At last Jeff pointed ahead. "There she is, fellows, all snug and waiting. Gold by the bucketful!"

They erected their camp in two hours, got equipment ready, had dinner and spent the sunset hour spinning yarns and making plans.

In the morning the newcomers got their first view of the diggings. They butted into the southern wall of the valley, straddling the river which issued through solid rock as a gushing torrent. It was evidently the product of a subterranean spring.

"A regular cul-de-sac," said Jeff, surveying the place with a glance. "Nice trap, too—if those Indians wanted to close off the entrance out there."

"Pooh!" shorted his nephew. "I don't think they exist."

That's all young Hudson knew about the actual facts. Another young man, who had just landed his plane a couple of miles distant, could have told them all something. The flyer was Perry Scott, who hardly needs introduction in these pages since his exploits have become history.

Perry knew that the mining group was present. He also knew that the Indians meant trouble. He knew that Hudson's people were unaware of the impending danger that was creeping upon them. It was already too late for him to do much toward helping the men he knew were caught in a deadly trap. He had arrived too late. There was only one thing possible now: he would have to bend his efforts toward effect-

ing their release, hoping the deadly menace of the Idwerris would be dissipated.

Perry had noticed that a strong wind blew constantly up the river toward its source and through the cleft where the Hudson party was now encamped. The latter, spirits high, had everything ready to begin operations on the morrow.

The dawn broke hot and muggy. Jeff Hudson, Sr., with several of the men, made a circuit of the valley so thoroughly walled in by perpendicular cliffs. There was only the one entrance—and exit. Close that off and you were trapped.

Jeff was astonished to see numerous skeletons of animals lying about. He even found the skulls of several humans in a clump of brush.

"Something happened here once," he observed. "Something darned deadly."

One of the men, far in the lead and near the entrance of the valley, let out a yell and fell. By the time the others reached him he was gasping. "Go back. Run! Gas—" Then he died. Jeff yelled, "Come on, fellows! Get back!" He led the way toward camp, the others following hurriedly. They explained the situation to the others.

"But what could be causing the gas?" the older Hudson demanded. "It wasn't noticeable when we came through."

"Maybe—" began one of the others. Then his mouth fell open as a plane roared over them, circling. Several pieces of paper fluttered down, then the plane was gone. Young Jeff ran, and picked up one of the pieces.

"Listen!" he cried. "It says on here:

"Danger! The natives are trying to kill you with poison gas. Keep well back from entrance. Lie face down over water. Will try landing. P. Scott."

"Well, I'll be danged!" cried Jeff, Sr. "Come on, let's do what he says. This sounds serious."

They all sprawled face down along the stream. Soon Scott came over again. He made two tries before he landed and came to a stop, not far from the wall of the little valley. He leaped out and ran toward them. He was wearing a gas mask.

"Give me a hand," he yelled. "We'll shove the plane back a ways so the slipstream will blow the gas out of here."

Five of the trapped men came forward on the double-quick and they pushed the ship back toward the entrance, the motor roaring at high speed.

Perry said then, "I learned about their trick some time ago. Tried to beat you in here. I think the prop will clear the gas from the opening so you can all go through. My ship is a one-seater."

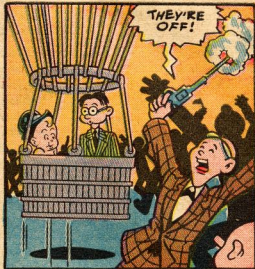
"Where is this gas coming from?" asked Jeff, Sr.

"There's a vent in the north wall of the opening," Perry explained. "Volcanic gas of a high and deadly nature. The Indians cement the vent up with mud when they want to use this valley. They broke the mud away last night."

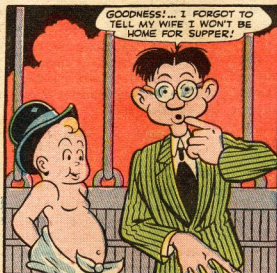
Again the intrepid Perry Scott had done a heroic deed, saving a dozen lives.



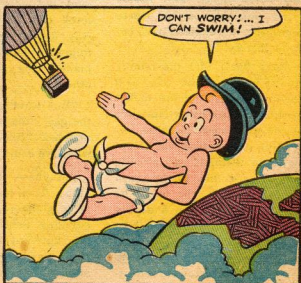
POISON IVY ACCOMPANIES PROFESSOR WIPHILL ON A SCIENTIFIC FLIGHT TO THE STRATOSPHERE...



POISON, WE'RE FORTY-EIGHT MILES ABOVE THE EARTH AND WE'VE DRIFTED RIGHT OVER THE ATLANTIC OCEAN!



EEEOW!... POISON, DON'T JUMP! YOU'LL BE KILLED! YOU'LL DROWN!





# SPIN SHAW

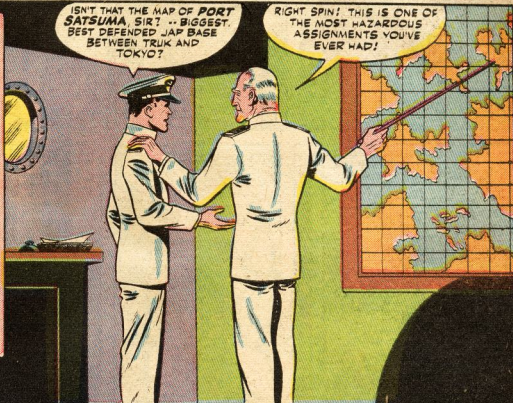


**Captain Spin Shaw,**  
U.S.N.,  
will fly  
anywhere,  
against  
anything.  
On his special  
secret  
missions  
of peril and  
importance!

*But  
this time  
he hit so  
hard he  
came out  
on the  
other  
side!*

ISN'T THAT THE MAP OF **PORT SATSUMA**, SIR? -- BIGGEST, BEST DEFENDED JAP BASE BETWEEN TRUK AND TOKYO?

RIGHT SPIN! THIS IS ONE OF THE MOST HAZARDOUS ASSIGNMENTS YOU'VE EVER HAD!



YOUR OBJECTIVE IS THIS LITTLE BUILDING IN THE HEART OF THE COMMAND AREA! IT'S A LABORATORY -- THEY'RE DEVELOPING A NEW ANTI-BOMBER GUN! WE WANT IT **BLOWN TO BITS!**

YES, SIR! I'LL FLY IN LOWER THAN THE CLOTHESLINES AND LAY A BOMB **RIGHT IN THEIR LAPS!**



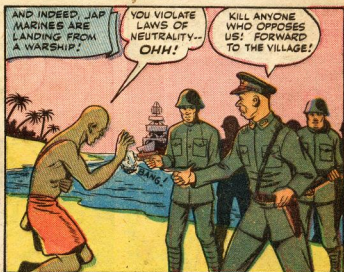
HOURS LATER, AS SPIN'S CRACK FIGHTER-BOMBER SIGHTS PORT SATSUMA...

RECEPTION COMMITTEE RIGHT ON ITS TOES! WHATEVER HAPPENS, THIS MISSION WON'T BE **BORESOME!**



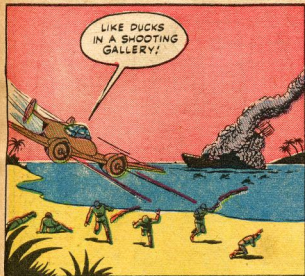












# BLIMPY



YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER, LITTLE LADY!... THESE FAIRY TALE SORCERERS DON'T IMPRESS ME! I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANYTHING THAT WALKS!

MY HERO!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, TABBY?

THIS IS AN EXPERIMENT! WATCH THIS LIQUID CHANGE COLOR!



GOSH! IT'S WONDERFUL! I WISH I WAS EDUCATED SO I COULD DO THAT!



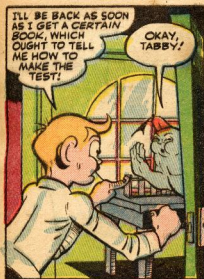
WELL, UNTIL YOU ARE, JUST LEAVE THINGS ALONE! AND DON'T TOUCH THIS BOTTLE! I FOUND IT AND I HAVEN'T TESTED IT YET!



T. DiPRETA



FEATURE COMICS

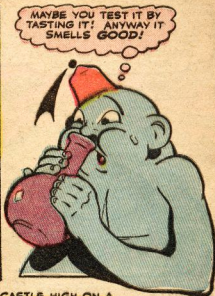


I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS I GET A CERTAIN BOOK, WHICH OUGHT TO TELL ME HOW TO MAKE THE TEST!

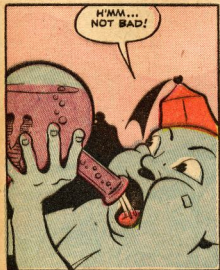
OKAY, TABBY!



I WONDER WHAT IT IS! WOULDN'T IT BE WONDERFUL IF I COULD FIND OUT BEFORE TABBY COMES BACK, AND SURPRISE HIM?

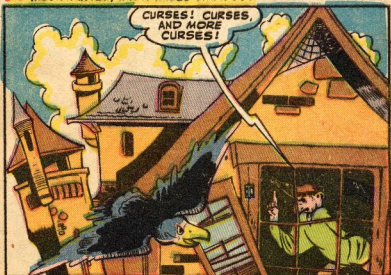


MAYBE YOU TEST IT BY TASTING IT! ANYWAY IT SMELLS GOOD!



H'MM... NOT BAD!

MEANWHILE, IN A WEIRD CASTLE HIGH ON A MOUNTAINTOP, MANY MILES AWAY...

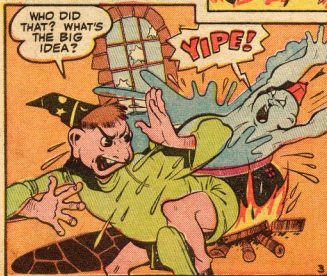
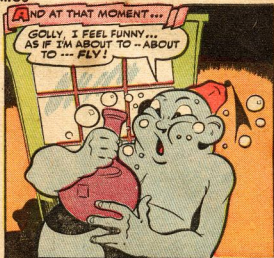


CURSES! CURSES, AND MORE CURSES!

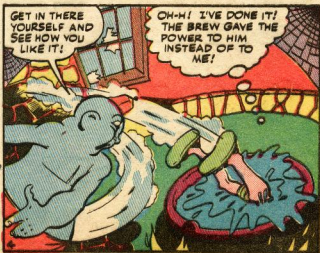
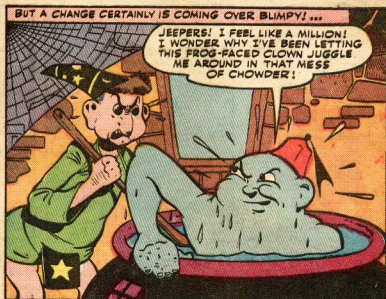
DISGUSTING! HERE I AM... TWERLIN, THE SORCERER, WITH A REPUTATION THAT GOES BACK THREE THOUSAND YEARS! SO WHAT HAPPENS? I GOTTA DEPEND ON SOME OF THESE MODERN HOODS TO SWIPE A CERTAIN CHEMICAL FOR ME FROM THE BLITHERONIAN INSTITUTE!



THE MORONS LOSE IT! AND I NEED IT FOR MY SORCERER'S BREW! WITHOUT IT, THE BREW MAY LOSE ITS POWER AT ANY MINUTE... AND THEN WHAT AM I? AN ORDINARY CLUCK!











MY BRAVE,  
STRONG,  
HANDSOME  
HERO!

AW, GOSH!  
CUT IT OUT!  
I'LL BET  
YOU TELL  
THAT TO  
ALL YOUR  
HEROES!

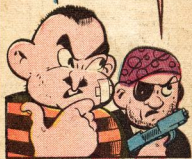
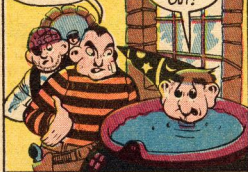
BUT IN TWERLIN'S DEN  
ALL IS FAR FROM WELL...

TWERLIN,  
WHAT GIVES?  
YOU LOOK LIKE  
THE END OF A  
LONG, HARD  
WINTER!

I LOOK GOOD  
COMPARED TO WHAT  
YOU'LL LOOK  
LIKE IF I  
EVER FIGURE  
THIS WHOLE  
THING  
OUT!

SOMEBODY  
MUST'VE  
TOSSED  
HIM IN THERE!  
MAYBE THEY  
CAME LOOKIN'  
FOR THE  
DAME!

C'MON!  
AND  
KEEP  
YOUR  
HEATERS  
HANDY!



HELLO, BOYS!  
LOOK WHO  
SAVED ME!  
ISN'T HE  
CUTE?

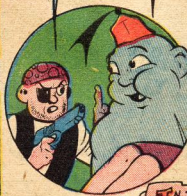
CUTE?  
HE  
SHOULDN'T  
HAPPEN  
TO A  
DOG!

AND JUST WHAT  
DO YOU THINK  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO DO  
NOW?

TAKE HER  
HOME,  
OF  
COURSE!

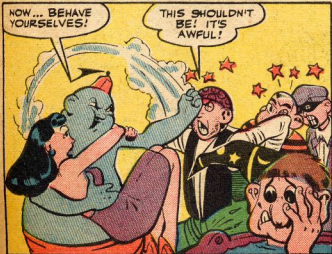
BIG BOYS LIKE YOU  
PLAYING WITH POP  
GUNS! ... NO  
WONDER CRIME  
DOESN'T  
PAY!

BULLETS  
BOUNCE  
RIGHT  
OFF  
HIM!



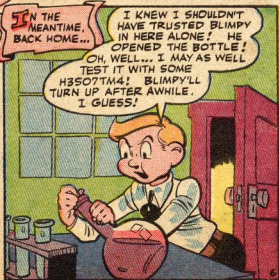
NOW... BEHAVE  
YOURSELVES!

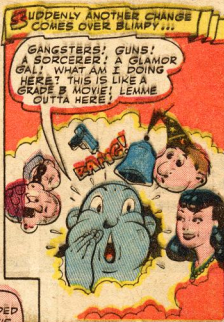
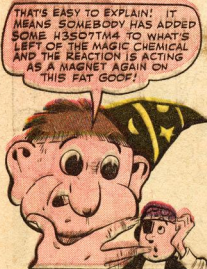
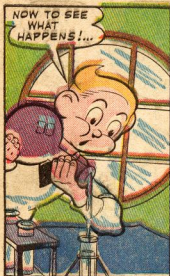
THIS SHOULDN'T  
BE! IT'S  
AWFUL!



IN THE  
MEANTIME,  
BACK HOME...

I KNEW I SHOULDN'T  
HAVE TRUSTED BLIMPY  
IN HERE ALONE! HE  
OPENED THE BOTTLE!  
OH, WELL... I MAY AS WELL  
TEST IT WITH SOME  
H3S07TM4! BLIMPY'LL  
TURN UP AFTER AWHILE.  
I GUESS!







Amazing Bargains

Ladies' & Men's

# RINGS

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**\$1.74**

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**HAREM CO., (House of Rings)**

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23. Ladies' Solitaire Engagement Ring, exceptionally brilliant simulated diamond. White gold color effect.



24. Love & Friendship Ring, "heart" sterling silver. Beautifully engraved. Also used as wedding ring.



25. Ladies' Plain Wedding Band, Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



26. Men's Ring with large simulated Ruby. Yellow or white gold color effect.



27. Sweetheart Ring, in 14 karat yellow with simulated Ruby. Yellow gold color effect mounting.



28. Ladies' Solitaire Ring with large brilliant center diamond simulated and 2 smaller stones on each side. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



29. Men's Signet Ring — Yellow Gold color effect.



30. Ladies' Solitaire Ring with gorgeous square simulated diamond. White gold color effect mounting.



31. Key-to-My-Heart Ring in yellow gold color effect mounting.



32. Men's Signet Ring — White gold color effect mounting.



33. Large center simulated Ladies' Solitaire Ring, diamond in 2 smaller round stones. Yellow gold color effect mounting.



34. Child's Ring with heart-shaped simulated diamond. Yellow Gold color effect mounting.



35. Men's Medium Signet Ring. White Gold color effect mounting.



36. Love & Friendship Ring, heart design also used as Wedding Ring. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



37. Men's Heavy Cameo Ring, yellow or white gold color effect. Two tone face.



38. Ladies' Wedding Band, Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



39. Ladies' Solitaire Ring, 2 sparkling simulated diamonds. White gold color effect mounting.



40. Men's Signet Ring, white or yellow gold color effect mounting.



41. Ladies' Solitaire Ring with large center simulated diamond and 2 smaller stones. Yellow gold color effect mounting.



42. Ladies' Wedding Band with large brilliant simulated diamonds. White or Yellow gold color effect mounting, or sterling silver.



43. Hand Clasp Love & Friendship Ring. Rings come apart to form 2 rings. Made of sterling silver.



44. Men's Ring, Indian head. White gold color effect mounting.



45. Men's Wedding Ring — Yellow Gold color effect.



46. Wedding Band set with sparkling simulated diamonds. White or yellow gold color effect mounting, or sterling silver.



47. Ladies' or Gent's Look-alike Ring. "Holds 1/2 inch" picture. Yellow gold color effect mounting.



48. Men's Ring with square cut simulated gem. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



49. Wedding Band set with sparkling simulated diamonds. White or yellow gold color effect mounting, or sterling silver.



1. Ladies' Wedding Band with 7 brilliant simulated diamonds. White gold color effect mounting, or yellow gold color.



2. Handclasp Friendship Ring. Yellow gold color effect mounting, or sterling silver.



3. Wedding Band. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting or sterling silver.



4. Men's Heavy Signet Ring. Yellow gold color effect.

**HAREM CO., (House of Rings)**

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Send me ring style I have indicated. I pay postman \$1.74 plus parcel and C.O.D. charges of 26c. I am enclosing \$1.75 with order, you pay all parcel charges. Canadian orders must be accompanied by \$2 cash or money. If I am not satisfied I may return the ring within 10 days and get my money back.

Style No.  Ring Size

Name

Address

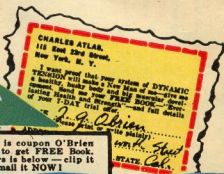
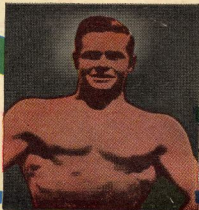
City  State

# HE Mailed This Coupon

**J. G. O'BRIEN**

Atlas Champion  
Cup Winner

This is an ordinary snapshot of one of Charles Atlas' Californian pupils.



This is coupon O'Brien sent to get FREE Book. Yours is below—clip it and mail it NOW!

## ...and Here's the Handsome Prize-Winning Body Gave Him!

**J. G. O'BRIEN** saw my coupon. He clipped and mailed it. He got my free book and followed my instructions. He became a New Man. NOW read what he says:

"Look at me NOW! 'Dynamic Tension' WORKS! I'm proud of the natural easy way you have made me an 'Atlas Champion'!" **J. G. O'Brien.**

**"I'll prove that YOU, too, can be a NEW MAN"**

*Charles Atlas*

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add **SOLID MUSCLE** to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

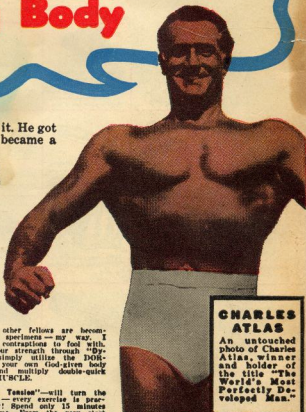
I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system **INSIDE**, and **OUTSIDE**. I can add inches to your chest, give you a vice-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body to full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new, beautiful suit of muscle!

### Only 15 Minutes a Day

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man

physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. You learn to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension." You simply utilize the **DON-MANT** muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real, solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—will turn the trick for you. No theory—every exercise is practical. And man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to **BUILD MUSCLE AND VITALITY**.



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